

THE DAILY MIRROR, Tuesday, April 16, 1918.

FRESH FIGHTING DEVELOPS FOR BAILLEUL

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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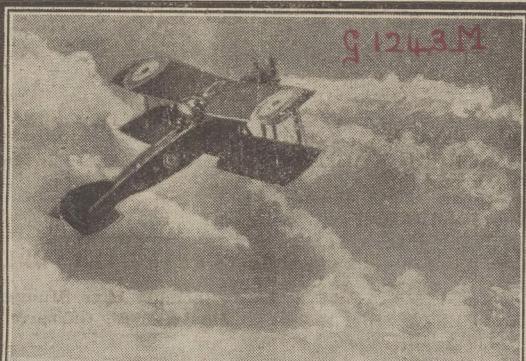
TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1918

One Penny.

AN EFFECTIVE ARM OF BRITISH FIGHTING SERVICES



A dog acrobat on the fuselage. His antics cause much amusement.—(Official.)



Moonlight effect of a battleplane at an aerodrome.—(Official.)



The King inspects R.A.F. machine.—(Official.)



Pilots discussing their orders before flight.—(Official photograph.)



Fitting the drum of a gun.—(Official photograph.)



Handing out guns to observers on a battleplane.—(Official photograph.)

The wonderful work performed by our airmen is illustrated in an official report received from headquarters. On Friday a great concentration of our aeroplanes was effected on



Every pilot and observer here has brought down at least three enemy machines.—(Official.)

the battle front. Thirty-six tons of bombs were dropped and over 110,000 rounds of ammunition were fired by us. Sixty-two enemy aeroplanes were brought down,

THE CLERGY NOT TO BE CONSCRIPTED.

Sir E. Carson: "I Distrust the Government."

THE NEW TRIBUNALS.

The Home Secretary announced in the House of Commons last night that the Government had decided not to conscript clergy and ministers.

After allowing for the ministrations to spiritual needs at home, the remnant would not be worth while conscripting from the man-power point of view, but ministers could enlist if they wished.

Mr. Whitehouse exclaimed that clearly there had been a revolt of the Bishops behind the scenes.

The House discussed Irish conscription and the remodelling, by Order in Council, of the tribunals. An amendment by Sir R. Atkins was accepted substituting the Local Government Board for Order in Council as the machinery in Clause 4. The clause was carried on a division by 376 to 134, and the committee stage of the Bill was concluded.

On motion for the adjournment Mr. Devlin raised the question of the tremendously intense feeling that existed in Ireland. Mr. Duke was replying when at half-past eleven the House stood adjourned.

"A DIRTY TRICK."

Sir E. Carson: during the general debate said he felt that the Government were keeping Ireland north and south segregated in the dark, and he did not believe they intended to apply the Bill to Ireland. What was the machinery?

Mr. Dillon: It is the press gang.

Sir Edward: A grave situation is to be created in Ireland. The Government is playing with the right hon. gentleman opposite, and it is

POTATOES AS FOOD ONLY.

The Potato (Restriction) Order, 1918, which came into force yesterday, restricts, except under licence of the Food Controller, the use of potatoes and potato products to purposes of human or animal food.

Hop to provide more of this food by planting potatoes at once.

To encourage this patriotic work *The Daily Mirror* is offering £750 in prizes to amateur potato growers in allotments, private and school gardens, as follows:—

First prize... £500 Fourth prize... £25
Second prize 100 Fifth prize... 10
Third prize... 50 13 prizes of... 5

Everybody has an equal chance of winning.

playing with us. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

Mr. Dillon: That is what they have always done.

Mr. Devlin declared this was one of the strangest and most welcome things he had seen. Sir Edward was an Irishman and he had found out he could trust nobody in the Government front bench.

Conscription was not a national necessity. It was a dirty trick and Carson had exposed it.

Mr. J. H. Thomas criticised the proposal to take away the right of appeal without the tribunals' consent.

The Home Secretary assured Sir Edward Carson that the Government did intend to apply the Bill to Ireland to enable the force here dealing with appeals to tribunals. The Home Secretary said, a month's delay for appeal would mean a serious diminution of man-power. As an old lawyer, he had a prejudice against giving one side a right of appeal denied to the other. He proposed to introduce words to amend that. (Cheers.) They would make the appeal equal for both sides.

NO FURTHER DELAY.

Mr. Asquith said that if the Government were resolved to go on—he wished they were not—and try this experiment (Irish conscription), he advised them to go carefully.

Mr. Bonar Law told Mr. Dillon that the needs of the military situation did not permit of an additional day being granted for debating the measure.

Mr. Hayes Fisher said that local tribunals would in future be nominated by the Government instead of being appointed by the local registration authorities.

Pledge to "Fifties."—Sir A. Geddes gave the assurance that no men within the present limits who were fit for service should be retained in civil life unless they were absolutely irreplaceable.

Seven per cent. was the percentage of men between forty-three and fifty to be called up and posted for service in the forces this year. The 93 per cent. would remain in civil life under certificates of tribunals.

Labour Ministers Confer.—The Labour Members of Parliament, including Mr. G. Barnes, had a conference at night with the Premier on the subject of the Home Rule Bill.

It is understood that the interview had satisfactory results. There is no crisis, says the Press Association, and rumours of resignations are unfounded.

Budget Next Week.—The Budget will be introduced on Monday afternoon next.

Re-opening.—Mr. Macpherson, in reply to Colonsay, Sir Frederick Hall, stated that the recruiting results for Ireland from 1914 to 1917 inclusive were: Ulster, 58,438; rest of Ireland, 65,147; total, 123,585.

MISSING BABY.

Search for Woman Who Took Child During Mother's Absence.

"TAKEN TO CHATHAM!"

Another baby stealing case is occupying the attention of the London police.

On Saturday last a Mrs. Phillips, of Oakden-street, Kentington, left her eight-week-old son asleep in a mailcart at the back of her house. A quarter of an hour afterwards a woman entered the house.

"It's all right," she said to the little girl in charge. "Mother sent me in for the baby. I am going to take it out for an hour."

The strange woman then took the baby out of the mailcart and disappeared.

Mrs. Phillips returned home. She spent an anxious hour waiting for the return of the stealer with her baby. Instead of her little son came a telegram which read, "Took baby to Chatham, me and George, Emma."

The wire had been handed in at Walworth-road. The number of the house given by the sender is a lodging-house for women.

The woman who took the child is described as being about thirty years old, 5ft. in height, of dark complexion and wearing a lawn coat or mackintosh, with belt, and a blue or black hat.

CINEMA SCHOOL STORY.

Denials in Slander Suit Claim of Kisses and Hugs.

Damages for alleged slander were claimed yesterday before Mr. Justice McCordie by Peter Holmes Frahm, of West Hendon, against William Welding, otherwise Stanley Ross, proprietor of a cinema production company and school in New Oxford-street.

The words complained of were: "He (meaning plaintiff) has been carrying on with some girls and married women. We have had several girls and married women and making a fuss, and when it came to a married lady I thought it was about time I got rid of him."

The plaintiff gave evidence, and cross-examined by Mr. Moses, said he remembered a Mrs. Webber coming to the office. He did not ask her whether she would like a kiss. He also denied that he had attempted to hug her.

The hearing was adjourned.

HUN PLAN IN WEST.

Mr. Balfour on U.S. Forces—'Double Quick,' Says Delegate.

"Unquestionably the German Higher Command are determined that this land struggle on the western front shall come to an end before the United States can bring its forces to bear upon that front," said Mr. Balfour, in addressing the American Labour delegation at a luncheon at the House of Commons yesterday. Germany, he said, was a robber nation.

It is believed Germany will make another miscalculation with regard to America's effort on the western front.

Snapshots of other speeches were:—

"We are in this war to end war, for if we do not end war it will end us."—Mr. G. N. Barnes.

"Ten millions of the brave manhood of America have stepped out and said, 'I am ready!' Many of them are on their way. They are double quick."—Mr. E. T. Meredith, director of the American Chamber of Commerce.

WAAC HANDED OVER.

Absentee Who Was "Sick of Being Moved from Camp to Camp."

LIVERPOOL, Monday.—Ellen Ward, of the W.A.A.C., was charged here to-day with being an absentee from Chadderton Camp.

The administrator of the corps said the girl had applied for leave and when this was refused had absented herself.

Ward arrived before the Court on Saturday and said that she would not rejoin her unit.

The Stipendiary: Well, women sometimes change their minds. Are you willing to go back now?—No, sir, I won't go back; I am sick of being moved about from one camp to another.

The girl repeatedly refused to go back, and the stipendiary fined her 20s. and committed her to an escort.

BUY WAR BONDS AND HELP TO WIN

Mr. George Sutton, Director of Publicity, wishes to point out the vital importance of keeping up the weekly sales of National War Bonds to £25,000,000, especially in view of the present grave events.

"Allowing for Scotland's 'War Weapons Week,'" the figures are not good, and every effort should be made by the public to see that the amount required by the Chancellor of the Exchequer is forthcoming.

VICTORY DEPENDS ON PRAYER.

General Sir W. Robertson, in a letter regarding the intercession service at the Queen's Hall on May 7, says "It is only when the whole Empire unites in prayer as well as in work that we can hope to meet with confidence to a successful conclusion to this tragic war and to a just and righteous peace."

PASTOR FINED £40.

Letter That Led to a Prosecution at Police Court.

SLANDER ON THE W.A.A.C.

The Rev. R. H. Quick, Primitive Methodist minister, of Congleton, at the Congleton Borough Police Court yesterday was fined £40 on a charge of having spread false reports in reference to the W.A.A.C. and also making false statements in regard to the corps.

Mr. Cooke Ley, counsel for the prosecution, said these proceedings were taken under the Defence of the Realm Act, and the alleged false reports and statements made by defendant were contained in a letter by him to Mrs. Attlee, of Broughton, secretary of the W.A.A.C.

In this despatch he had received news from a friend who was a soldier with others stationed in Yorkshire. Opposite their lines were the lines of the W.A.A.C., and he expressed the type of life lived between the two lines as appalling. The letter continued:—

"Is the League aware that there is a Government order in relation to the W.A.A.C. one of whom dies as follows: 'If any of these girls give birth to a child and die in service the Government will pay the girl £15 and takes the custody of the child and keeps the same.'

"This to my mind, is putting a premium on a horrible death."

Continuing, counsel said the allegations were absolutely false.

Defendant, counsel added, said he never mentioned the matter publicly and was pleased to have the statements contradicted by the Vigilance Committee.

HUNS' CRY: 'GIVE US BREAD'

Lord Rhondda Says Hunger Is Reason for Big Offensive.

"Victory is now in Germany the synonym for bread," said Lord Rhondda, the Food Minister, in a speech in which he blamed the German food problem and its bearing on the great offensive.

"It is a fight, not for Paris, but for the food such an event would seem to promise. The cry for bread—"Give us bread"—resounds continually in Hindenburg's ears."

LASHED TO DEATH.

Thrilling Escape on Minesweeper with Entangled Mine.

Some of the hair-breadth escapes in the mine-sweeping service were revealed by a peep at the official records yesterday.

Last December the trawler Manx King, hauling up her gear, discovered an enemy mine lying with one horn a few inches from the rail and another horn, already dented by the gear, not more than half an inch away.

It appeared as if the slightest roll of the vessel would cause the mine to explode. It was lashed as securely as possible, and experts were sent for to remove the detonators.

GENERAL TRENCHARD.

Resignation Due to Differences as to Powers and Duties.

Major Baird, in the House of Commons yesterday, informed Commander Bellairs that the retirement of General Trenchard from the Air Service had resulted from the fact that that officer took a different view of the powers and duties

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

There is a romance in every life, if one had the gift of narrating it as fascinatingly as May Christie has described the struggles of an artless country girl to free from the toils of an unscrupulous woman the man she loved and who loves her.

This is the plot of the new serial "Only a Country Girl," which begins on page 7 to-day. Its human interest is sustained to the end.

To be certain of reading this splendid story order your *Daily Mirror* from your newsagent to-day.

It is doubtful if a more promising Craven Meeting programme was ever put forward than that issued for to-day and the two following afternoons.

Programme to-day is the Crawfurd Plate, in which Lord Derby can choose between Phalaris and Hautain. My selections are:—

1.30—GLORVINA C. 3.30—DE MESTRE'S.
2. 0.—ROUBAIX 4. 0.—SCANTLEBELL.
2.30—ALTAIR F. 4.30—PYRAMID.
3. 0.—GRAND FLEET.

Double Event for To-day.

* ROUBAIX and GRAND FLEET.

BOUVIERIE.

Racing to Proceed.—In the House of Commons yesterday the President of the Board of Trade said the Government saw no reason at present to interfere with horse racing.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN TO SERVE.

Los Angeles, Monday.—Charlie Chaplin has been drafted, and expects to be called in June. He has waived his British citizen rights, and expects to be in the American Army.—Exchange.

HEROES OF THE 55th DIVISION.

Lancashire Terriers Whom Germans Underrated.

GIVENCHY'S DEFENDERS.

A supplementary dispatch received from General Headquarters in France yesterday gives the following details regarding the 55th Division at Givenchy.

On the morning of the German attack on April 9, 1918, the 55th (West Lancashire) Division (Territorial) was holding a front of about 6,000 yards, extending from La Bassée Canal to just south of Richebourg l'Avoue.

The enemy's attack on the southern portion of this front was delivered by all three regiments of the 4th Ersatz Division.

A captured divisional order, issued by the general staff of this German division and dated April 6, 1918, shows that its objectives were the ground and the British position in the triangle formed by Givenchy-Festubert-Gorre.

The following passage from this captured order is of special interest:—

The troops and elements of the English 55th Division, after being engaged on the Somme, has suffered heavy losses in Flanders and at Cambrai, and was described by prisoners in March, 1918, as a division fit to hold a quiet sector than the average.

If the enemy expected little opposition he was most significantly disappointed. Throughout the early part of the morning of April 9 the 55th beat off repeated German attacks with the heaviest losses to the enemy, and took nearly 1,000 prisoners.

At one time on the first day of his attack the enemy's troops forced their way into Givenchy and Festubert.

Both villages were shortly afterwards regained by the 55th.

NEWS ITEMS.

Woman of Seventy Found Hanged.—The body of Mrs. Blanche Maitland, aged seventy, has been found hanging from the stain bannisters at her residence, Sandgate, East Worthing.

Father of Eleven to Serve.—A man with eleven children, one of whom is serving, and who also has four brothers in the Army, has been released from the Hitchin Rural Tribunal.

When the Allies Knew.—The Prime Minister has informed Commander Bellairs that the date on which the British War Staff formulated our accurate forecast of the German offensive was the end of January.

Will of Lord Rosebery's Son.—Captain the Hon. James Neil A. Primrose, M.C., younger son of the Earl of Rosebery, M.P. for North Cambridgeshire, killed on active service in Palestine, left £135,295 12s. 10d.

Aliens.—Measures are to be introduced in Parliament dealing with the increase of rent (rendered necessary by aliens, frightened by air raids, rushing to "safe" districts) and with the restriction of railway facilities for aliens.

Wedding Postponed.—The marriage of Lieutenant-Colonel A. E. F. Fawcett, M.C., and Miss Alexandra James, arranged for to-day at St. Margaret's, Westminster, has been postponed, the bridegroom not having returned from the front.

NEWMARKET RACING.

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YESTERDAY'S BOXING.

At the National Sporting Club Joe Conn beat Danny Morgan on points.

In a twenty-rounds contest at Hoxton yesterday Boy McCormick (5th Dragoon Guards) beat Corporal Barney Tooley (Coldstream Guards) on points.

NEUVE EGLISE LOST AGAIN—GENERALISSIMO FOCH

British Smash Attack After Attack Made by the Germans.

SUCCESS ON SOMME: POSITION IMPROVED.

Foe to Make Another Bid for Bailleul—Czernin Resigns as Sequel to Emperor Karl's Letter.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Monday.

10.30 A.M.—Severe fighting continued all day yesterday around Neuve Eglise. After beating off numerous attacks our troops were in the end compelled to withdraw a second time from the village.

Strong attacks were made by the enemy yesterday afternoon at a number of other points on the battle front.

North-west of Merville fierce fighting took place as the result of which the attacking German infantry were driven back with great loss.

Hostile infantry advancing along the northern bank of the Lys Canal were caught by the fire of our artillery and were unable to develop their attack.

In the course of the day no less than seven attacks were delivered by the enemy in the Merville sector, all of which were repulsed with heavy loss to his troops. In one case the enemy advanced to the assault in five waves.

Under the weight of this attack our line was bent back slightly, but was completely restored by our counter-attack.

South-west of Bailleul parties of the enemy succeeded temporarily in penetrating our positions, but were driven out by our counter-attack and our line was restored.

Successful minor operation was carried out by us during the night east of Robecq. Several machine guns and 150 prisoners were captured.

Fighting took place also early this morning south of the Somme in the neighbourhood of Hangard. Our position in this sector has been improved and a number of prisoners have been taken by us.

Hostile artillery was active last night in the neighbourhood of Bucy.

FOCH APPOINTED ALLIED BRITISH SHELLING RUINS OF NEUVE EGLISE.

One United Anglo-Franco-American Army Now Constituted.

PARIS (received yesterday).—It is officially announced that the British and French Governments have agreed to confer upon General Foch the title of Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies in France.—Reuter.

He taking over of the supreme command of the Allied Armies in France by General Foch, says Reuter's Expert Correspondent, will allow of a more effective utilisation of forces and a closer collaboration of the Allied General Staffs.

The unity of command and this co-ordination will be productive of results which nothing will now impede. The widest powers have been given to General Foch by the French and British Governments in order that he may act and that his actions will not be questioned; an absolute agreement on this subject having been come to between the two governments interested in the United Anglo-French American Army has thus been constituted.

The Echo de Paris yesterday said the British have made great sacrifice in accepting the title granted to Foch.

The same paper hopes that around Foch a Franco-British-Italian General Staff may be constituted.

FRENCH HARASSING HUNS NEAR HANGARD.

Successful Raids by Our Allies at Montdidier and Mont Tete.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

In the region of Hangard we carried out a minor operation, which was perfectly successful, and which secured us about ten prisoners.

Since April we have made about 150 prisoners in this sector.

Between Montdidier and Noyon, and in Champagne south of Mont Tete, several raids enabled us to bring back some prisoners.

Enemy attempts north of the Chemin des Dames, and south-east of Corbeny, were unsuccessful.

Bulgarian Official (Macedonian Front).—On the whole of the front there was great aerial activity on both sides.—Reuter.

40 DAYS' BOMBING RECORD

PARIS, Monday.—The airman Fouck, having brought down his thirty-fourth enemy machine, becomes for the time being the French "Ae of Aces."

During the past forty days French bombing planes, in co-operation with British and Italian machines, dropped 32 tons of explosives on military objectives. As against this only 650 tons were dropped for the whole year 1917.—Exchange.



We have lost the village of Neuve Eglise again, but big German attacks have been smashed.

HEROES OF THE 55TH DIVISION.

Lancashire Terriers Whom Germans Underrated.

GIVENCHY'S DEFENDERS.

A supplementary dispatch received from General Headquarters in France yesterday gives the following details regarding the 55th Division at Givenchy, April 9-14, 1918:

On the morning of the German attack on April 9, 1918, the 55th (West Lancashire) Division (Territorial) was holding a front of about 6,000 yards, extending from La Bassée Canal to just south of Richebourg l'Avoue, where its line joined that held by the Portuguese.

The enemy's attack on the southern portion of this front was delivered by all three regiments of the 4th Ersatz Division, which was well up to strength.

CAPTURED ORDER.

A captured divisional order, issued by the general staff of this German division and dated April 16, 1918, shows that its objectives were the ground and the British position in the triangle formed by Givenchy-Festubert-Gorre.

The following passages from this captured order are of special interest:

In our attack our three regiments will be opposed by at most six companies in front, and at most two reserve battalions in Festubert and Gorre.

One battalion in divisional reserve is south of La Bassée Canal, in Le Preol. It will be prevented by our powerful artillery fire from taking part in the fight for Festubert and Gorre.

The troops are elements of the English 55th Division, which, after being engaged on the Somme, has suffered heavy losses in Flanders and at Givenchy. It was captured by prisoners in March, 1918, as a division fit to hold a quiet sector that is below the average quality.

The order containing the passages quoted above was distributed among all officers and under-officers of the 4th Ersatz Division down to platoon commanders, presumably with a view to encouraging them to fight prior to their attack, and to the belief that the opposition met with would not be very strong.

If this was his expectation, the enemy was mostly signally disappointed. Throughout the early part of the morning of April 9 the 55th Division beat off all attacks in its forward zone, and maintained its line intact.

Later, when the German infantry had broken through the British defences on its left, the division formed a defensive flank, facing north-east on the line Givenchy-Festubert, to the neighbourhood of Le Touret.

This line it maintained practically unchanged until relief, through six days of almost continual fighting, in the course of which it beat off repeated German attacks with the heaviest losses to the enemy, and took nearly 1,000 prisoners.

SPLendid COUNTER-ATTACKS.

At one time on the first day of his attack the enemy's troops forced their way into Givenchy and Festubert.

Through the success of April 9, which was shortly afterwards rewarded by the 55th Division, as the result of a highly-successful counter-attack, in which several hundred Germans were captured.

All further attempts on the part of the enemy to carry these positions broke down before the resolute defence of the 55th Division.

Though he succeeded in April 10 in entering a part of Festubert, he was thrown out again by a counter-attack, and on the night of April 12 the 55th Division improved its position in this neighbourhood, capturing a German post and taking several prisoners.

Next day during the afternoon the enemy heavily bombarded the whole front held by the division between Gorre and the Lavey Canal, and inflicted considerable losses.

He was once more repulsed with heavy loss by the most gallant and successful defence of a division which he had been pleased to describe as consisting of second-class troops.

WILL ATTACK ITALY.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The military commander of the *Vossische Zeitung* stated in a speech delivered at Berlin that an Austro-Hungarian offensive may be expected.—Central News.

Italian Official.—In the Laghi basin (Posina) one of our patrols attacked a machine-gun emplacement, destroyed its garrison, and captured the gun.

Our reconnoitring parties took a few prisoners in the valley of the Ornig.

On the Asiago Plateau we repulsed enemy patrols by hand bombs.

\$400,000,000 WAR TAX.

ZURICH (received yesterday).—The Germans have imposed on the Russians a tax of \$400,000,000. This sum was announced five days after the signing of peace.—Exchange.

IN THE
WORLD WAR



Pte. Allan John Tennant, missing. Information to Mrs. Tennant, Heath View, Cranford road, Heston, Hounslow.



Gunner E. A. Kirby, awarded the Military Medal and, later, the D.C.M., for gallantry and devotion to duty.

WORKERS WHO GO TO THE ROOT OF THE FOOD SUPPLY



With the bags of fertilizer that will make two potatoes grow where one grew before.



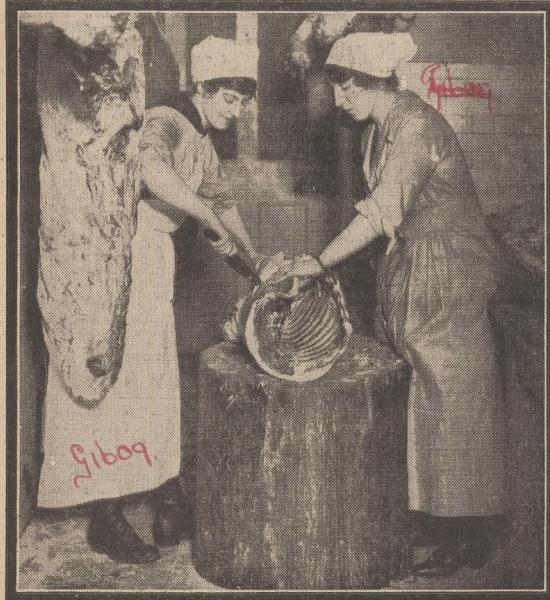
WAR-TIME ACTIVITIES OF THE "WRENS."



Some of the workers making and baking bread.



"DRINK, PRETTY CREATURE!"—The farmers in Sussex are doing well. Our photograph shows a lamb being fed by bottle in the grounds of a Sussex farm.



The butchers at work in the meat store.

Over 2,000 meals are prepared every day in the kitchens of the Royal Naval College at Greenwich by members of the W.R.N.S.

Mixing and weighing the great potato stimulant.

One of the biggest agricultural problems is the supply of fertilizers. army of women workers under the direction of the Ministry of M

tions are now busily engaged in solving it.—(Daily Mirror ph

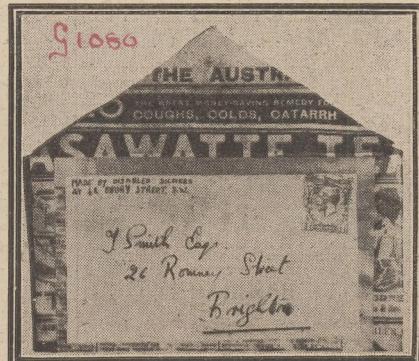
ographs.)

EVERY ONE OF THEM IS DOING HER BIT



The women munition workers at a munition factory "somewhere London" entertain their comrades and wounded soldiers.

DISABLED SOLDIERS MAKING THE MOST OF WASTE PAPER.



What one of the wastepaper envelopes looks like.

Both labour and paper that might otherwise be wasted are made good use of at the Ebury-street depot. The is light and suitable for the men employed, and it results in a really valuable economy of paper.



Disabled soldiers making wastepaper envelop

NEWS.

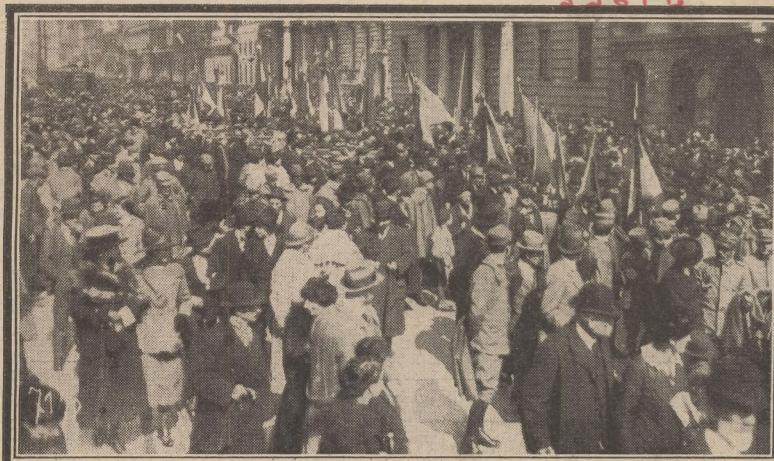


Vanquier, who has received the Order of the Croix de Guerre and the Croix de la Valeur militaire.



J. H. Holley, Royal Yeomanry. Only son of Gen. E. H. Holley, of Okehampton, has won the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry in Palestine.

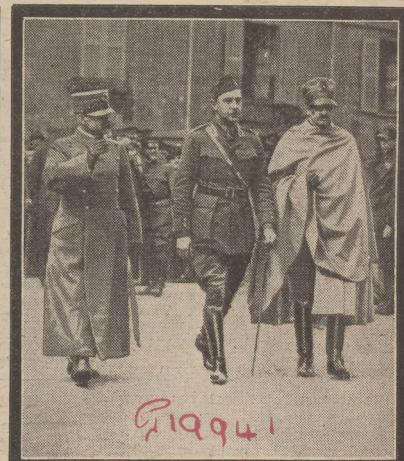
ITALY CELEBRATES ENTRY OF U.S.A. INTO THE 'LIBERTY' WAR



Great procession in Milan to celebrate the anniversary of America's rally to the cause of the Allies.

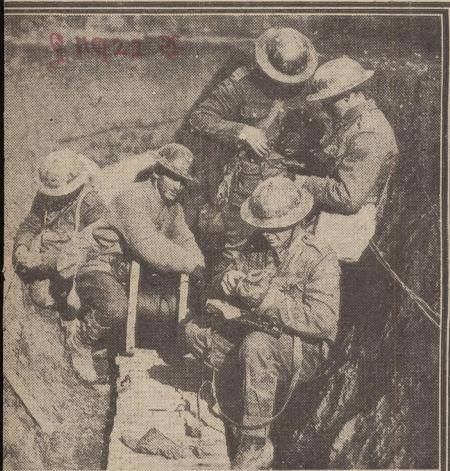
Nowhere was the anniversary of the declaration of war against Germany by the U.S.A. celebrated with greater enthusiasm than in Italy. The Italian Army con-

tains thousands of reservists who were residents in the States when called up, and they have taught their compatriots what American intervention means.



General Angelotti reviews American ambulance.

WITH OUR CANADIAN FORCES IN THE GREAT OFFENSIVE IN FRANCE.



A group of Canadian signallers are seen repairing wires in a communication trench near the front line. — (Canadian Official photograph.)



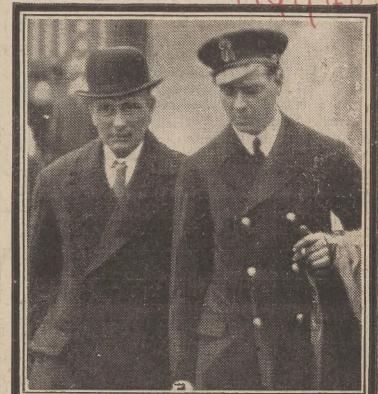
A Canadian major-general looking at the German front line. — (Canadian official photograph, taken on the western front.)



"MENTIONED." Staff Nurse Miss Priscilla J. Selfe, mentioned in Gen. Sir Stanley Maude's Mesopotamia dispatch.

ON DUTY. The Rev. Thomas Howell, a Welsh Congregational pastor, has been killed while serving as a chaplain.

THE HERO OF A TRAWLER.



Peter Thomson, a deck hand on a trawler (in uniform), who received the Albert Medal for jumping off a capsized boat which had been struck by a torpedo and enabling it to right itself.

"LIBERTY AIRESSES"—AMERICAN LADIES AS AEROPLANE CONSTRUCTORS.

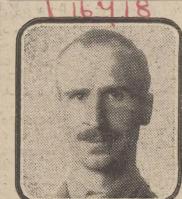


Painting the identification mark on a 'plane.



Propellers made at the works of the Standard Airplane Corporation in New Jersey.

Very competently the ladies have been taking over much of the work of Uncle Sam's aeroplane fleet. These photographs show how less than a year of aeroplane production has developed a new and extremely lucrative craft for women.



DIED OF WOUNDS. Maj. D. Nelson, V.C., R.F.A., who, it is reported, has died of wounds received in action.



DEATH. Mr. John Gennings, general manager of Central News, whose death is announced. He was well known in Fleet-street.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1918.

HOW WE TAKE IT.

TWO sets of military experts are advising the public as the mighty battle goes on.

The first set obligingly warns us that the struggle may continue, with its present fierceness, "all the summer."

One feels they long to add: "And all the autumn and winter too." You might press them to admit that it would go on for ever. In other words: "Nothing else matters under Heaven so long as the war goes on...."

The other set perhaps too light-heartedly assures us that the fire must burn itself out in measurable time—by which we take them to mean a time relatively near. There are moments when "some of us are tired." And in these moments we can't help liking the second set of military critics better than the first.

Both sets manage at times to be angry with their audience: the first, because people are not gloomy enough; the second because they say people spread gloomy rumours.

The public attitude is, we think, not in general to be blamed for either excess. It makes allowance for each temperamental or military-expert point of view and strikes a balance. Mostly it waits. It is prepared for anything. But it will not cross those French and Flemish bridges before it comes to them. It is expectant, anxious; not dependent. And, in defence, we may perhaps claim that this is the only reasonable attitude.

For whereas military critics so often contradict one another, and in the past have so often prophesied a vain thing, and even now are so clearly uncertain, fallible; surely it is not too silly to boil down their miscellaneous message to a common measure for consumption with the etiostomary salt. What we can at the moment do is little. We can refrain from spreading evil rumour. We can refrain from imitating the trembling utterances of certain people. We can use that effort of hope which calls itself, with religious people, prayer, but which is possible even for the doubter in religion. We can rely too on one proved solidity—the skill and gallant strength of our men, now we believe grouped and used by greater unity of control. That is a real thing to rely upon, not an imagination, not a fiction. That is the first real thing.

Another is this that even the darkly hinting threateners will let us retain for further trial—the impetus, the élan of an immense attack like that of the Germans does surely, does inevitably, suffer from its own law of diminishing returns.

It is most effective when it works first and suddenly. Surprise aids it.

The siege method on the other hand is a slower method, and this offensive—if we judge rightly—was not designed to be a slow siege. Yet our men's wonderful constancy is turning it into a siege. Surely then—for once—Time is demonstrably for us, and our men are gaining us Time.

The public, then, are right not to get rattled; and perhaps right to remember at least that the German people have no reason to be happier about the situation than we.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 15.—Peas are growing quickly now and must be attended to without delay. See that they are carefully protected from the birds by means of black cotton stretched above the rows.

Use soot around the plants if slugs are feared. It is most important that the slug is kept in position in good time otherwise the crop is bound to suffer. It is wise to support even the dwarf varieties. Hoeing should take place during dry weather, when the rows may be lightly earthed up.

Prepare ground intended for runner beans this week. Manure the soil and dig it over deeply.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If I sleep

In a dark, tremendous sea of cloud,
It is but for a time; I press God's lamp
Close to my breast; its splendour, soon or late,
Shall pierce the gloom. I shall emerge one day.

Browning.



Mrs. Acland-Hood, who has started a scheme for selling toys made by crippled children.



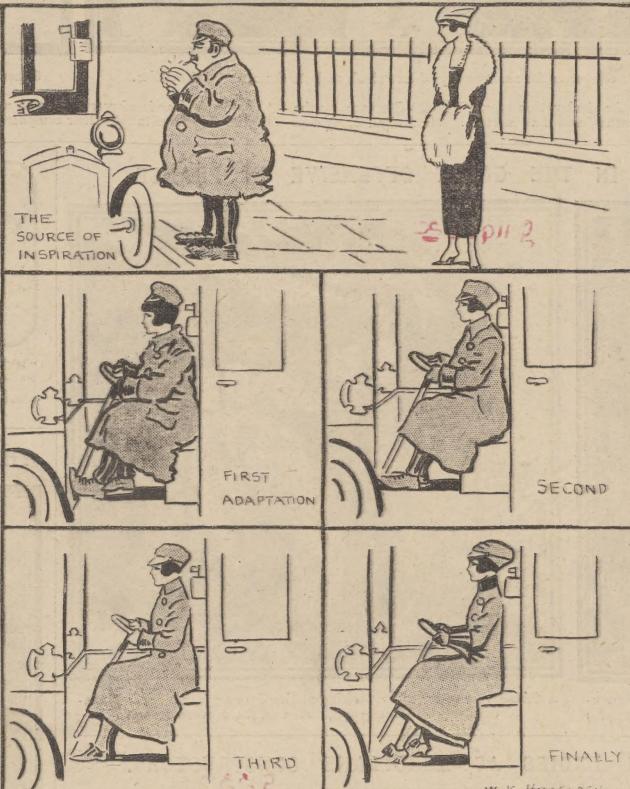
The Hon. Mrs. Arthur Crichton, whose husband, son of Lord Erne, is a staff captain.

THE BILL THROUGH.

Trouble Over Welsh Education—A Duke and His Castles.

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG's dispatches, with their mixture of good and bad news, are the best possible stimulant to the passing of the Man-Power Bill without delay. The Commander-in-Chief indicates pretty plainly that the foe is still strong and full of fight. The Bill will

HOW WOMEN ADAPT MEN'S UNPROMISING CLOTHES.



We all agree that they look exceedingly nice in the uniforms they have imitated—and improved—from men!—(By W. K. Hasseton.)

certainly leave the Commons to-day and may reach the Royal Assent stage on Thursday.

Stimulated.—One of the effects of the introduction of the Man-Power Bill is to stimulate voluntary recruiting in London. Reports from the north-west show that men are rallying to the colours in larger numbers than ever.

Collector of Castles.—The Duke of Beaufort, who has given the Lougborough Castle ruins to Swans, had quite a stock of such ancient places on his hands until recently. He sold the historic Monmouth Castle, but he still retains Chepstow Castle and a few others.

To Be Wed.—Miss Mary Florence Robertson is engaged to Mr. N. L. Moon, of the Hussars. She is the second daughter of Sir Henry Robertson, one of the territorial magnates of North Wales.

Anxiety.—Lady Bute, a devoted sister, is concerned about her brother, Brigadier-General E. P. Bellingham, now reported missing. General Bellingham is now her only brother; the other fell early in the war.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

American Visitors.—A distinguished lunch-party met in the Harcourt Room of the House of Commons yesterday when Labour delegates from the United States were entertained by Mr. George Barnes, the British Labour Minister. They must have been specially pleased to see Mr. Balfour, Sir F. E. Smith and Lord Bryce, all in good standing across the ocean.

The Reception.—Mr. Barnes received a long string of square-jawed, keen-eyed American citizens, some of them accompanied by their vivacious women-folk. Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson's spare, intellectual face was noticed with especial interest by the visitors from overseas.

Some of the Guests.—I noticed Lord Robert Cecil, whose face looks very lined now, coming in just as the oysters were put on the tables. The United States Ambassador, Dr. Page, lunched with his compatriots. Distin-

Wedding.—An interesting Guards' Chapel wedding will be Miss Kathleen Fleming's to Mr. Walter M. Hannay. It is fixed for next week, "leave permitting," for the bride-groom, a Coldstreamer, who has gained the Croix de Guerre, is on active service.

The Bride.—Miss Fleming is younger daughter of Mr. Robert Fleming, of Nettlebed, Oxfordshire, and Grosvenor-square, who is as well known in City business circles as his wife is in society, for before the war Mrs. Fleming used to entertain a good deal for her girls.

General Foch and Prayer.—A Frenchman who knows General Foch tells me that he is an ardent believer in the power of prayer. "We shall yet be saved by it," he says, "and it will not be the first time in this deadly struggle."

"Master Wayfarer."—The author of "Master Wayfarer"—Mr. J. E. Harold Terry—once a colleague of mine on *The Daily Mirror* staff, has written a musical play. It is to be produced at the Queen's Theatre, with music by Mr. Howard Carr, and opens up to the romantic title of "Master Wayfarer."

Lyrical Romance.—This refreshing title suggests a novel by Stanley Weyman or Bernard Capes rather than a "frills and frivol" entertainment with music. Still, there seems to be no reason why musical comedy should not have a romantic interest somewhat above the penny novelette atmosphere of most of those which aspire to no plot at all.

Lyrics.—It is of pathetic interest that the songs of this piece were the last work of Arthur Scott Craven, the actor and poet who died for his country leading his men in battle.

The Play Boy.—It is interesting to note that Miss Maire O'Neill resumes her original part in the "Play Boy of the Western World." She had been engaged to J. M. Synge, the author, whose early death probably robbed the Irish stage of something really beyond the minor Celtic drama.

Outcast Commercials.—What are we going to do with our commercial travellers? Poor things! I suppose they will all go into lodgings in Bloomsbury, if the peripatetic population of that district has any accommodation left for them.

Hotellitis.—At any rate, all the hotels seem to be going one after the other. The latest to depart is the dear little Adelphi Hotel, near Adelphi-terrace, which is to be turned into an officers' mess. It is here that is housed the priceless collection of theatrical relics belonging to the O.P. Club.

The O.P. Club.—What is going to happen to the O.P. Club now that the Adelphi has gone? Sir Thomas Dewar and Mr. Greenless will have to find this much-moved club new quarters.

Dark Blue Wounded.—Major R. C. W., of the Yeomanry, who has been wounded, is the well-known Winchester and Oxford University cricketer. He is attached to the Machine Gun Corps.

Released at Last.—I am glad to hear that Steve Bloomer has at last been released from Ruhleben and is expected back in this country very soon. Bloomer was undoubtedly the finest inside right who ever played for England.

King's Skipper Honoured.—Captain J. R. Carter, who has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for his work in patrol service, is the skipper of the King's yacht.

Duke and Cricket.—At the annual meeting of the Derbyshire County Cricket Club the Duke of Devonshire was re-elected president. His Grace sent a message from Canada to "Carry on till the men come home."

A Great Three-Quarter.—Sapper Fred Birt, who has been wounded, is the crack Newport and Welsh international three-quarter. He dropped the finest penalty goal I ever saw in an international match, the last time Wales played England at Swansea.

Cruel.—A flippant correspondent, seeing *The Daily Mirror's* revelations as to the prevalence of "fatless brains" among elderly Germans, remarks that he never thought the Hun was fat-headed.

THE RAMBLER.

ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

CHAPTER I.

A SUNNY afternoon in April—a sky of young and delicate blue—soft airs blowing with a hint of coming life in them—and a faint stirring of growing things in the woods.

Down the winding road which led into a little green world—a world of sunlit bracken where timid fury things peered forth only to scurry back into safe obscurity, where shy violets and primroses turned the green carpet of the woods into a blurred glory of blue and gold—came the sound of approaching footsteps.

Round an unexpected bend in the road appeared the partner of the good tall, broad-shouldered young man in a shabby suit of tweed, his hands thrust deep in his pockets, and his lips puckered together in a solemn, dingy whistle.

Close to an old-fashioned stile which led into the cool greenness of the woods he halted. From one pocket he drew forth a pipe—a disreputable, much-loved specimen of its kind, as tameless as a bird in the big elm tree—but at that precise moment filled her eyes with misty and sombre.

"Perhaps that wouldn't have been such a bad thing, after all," he said. The twinkle had faded from his eyes and in its place had come a shadow. "Life can sometimes prove such an unattractive thing. Doing the same old thing over and over again."

The note of bitterness in his voice caught her attention and held it.

"I think," she answered softly, "on a day like this it's wonderful to be alive!"

"It's a heavenly day, isn't it?" she said nervously, wanting to break into the meaning of that enchanted silence she could not understand, yet tinged with awe. "I—love the country especially in the spring."

The young man tilted his head up and looked at her. Yes, she was extraordinarily pretty and appealing. Was she really dark or fair? Her hair was wonderful—curly little coppery tendrils in the sunlight, dark in the shadow. But her little delicate face was a soft white, her big deep-set eyes a soft grey. No! They were copper-coloured—dark like her hair—or was it only a prettiness in those eyes that made them so charming in colour, so alluring?

"You haven't been kind enough to tell me your name yet?" The very tones of his voice changed when he spoke to her. His friends over at the Manor House would have been amazed to hear the new note it contained.

She gave a little laugh.

"It's stupid, old-fashioned name—just Betty," she said.

"Betty," the young man aloud, lingering over the word. "Why, it's a beautiful name—and it suits its owner!"

"It was stupid of me to mention only my first name," she said, hurriedly. "My real name is Gordon—Betty Gordon."

He noted the changing expression on her face and hastened to make amends.

"Miss Gordon." He spoke the words with a formal little bow that must have all surprised him into inaccuracy. "I am very glad

to meet you and to have been of service."

"And even the sturdy young man by the roadside rose to his feet and stared expectantly down the road.

In a whirl of dust and at a tempestuous speed came a high dogcart, swaying and rocking at every turn of the way. The brown mare between the shafts had obviously got the bit well between her teeth, and was far beyond control. The girl in the driver's seat at last buckled, dragging at the reins with all her strength, but powerless to check the frightened animal.

With an appearance of complete sang-froid, the tall young man leisurely replaced his pipe in his pocket, brushed a few specks of turf from his shabby coat, and stepped into the roadway.

Just as the whirling equipage went by he made an sudden leap at the horse's bridle, caught it securely, was dragged along the road in a cloud of dust, but hung on grimly till the brown mare stopped.

With one hand still on the bridle, and breath coming and going uncomfortably fast, he took a square look up at the occupant of the driver's seat. A girl—and she had neither screamed nor fainted! An astonishingly pretty girl, too, with dark curly hair, and a pale, lovely little face.

She was speaking now, in a low, even voice, without even a tremor in it.

"I don't know how to thank you enough. It was wonderful. The railway crossing—did you know it was only another half-mile?"

The tall young man stood staring up at her, tongue-tied. Who on earth could she be? Not one of the country maids, surely—not even a girl who was aiming to town, coming round to her—she looked so young, so fresh, so un-sophisticated—so utterly different from the women he had left only an hour ago. His gaze went momentarily across the woods to the Manor House, and a shadow fell across his face as he thought of the house-party collected there from London.

"I didn't do anything that anybody else could have done!" he stammered. "Not anything out of the ordinary, that is! Won't you—hadn't you better get down? I'll look after the mare—hold her head a bit—"

With a quick movement the young girl stepped down and was beside him on the road.

"Please believe me when I say how grateful I am!" You risked your life. I can't ever forget that."

"Stuff and rubbish!" The tall young man smiled down at her. The change in their respective positions seemed somehow to remove some of his shyness. The goddess had descended to earth.

She was a slim little girl—and she had lost her hat. It had blown away in the recent wild gallop, and the tall young man, recovering his composure, noticed how her copper-coloured hair cascaded over her pretty blue dress in crushed silky ripples and long broken curls.

"You must have got a fright. Won't you sit down, just for a little while? See, I'll fasten

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

the reins to the stile." He suited the action to the words, and the big brown mare started to nibble the young grass by the roadside, apparently quite contented with life.

Undecided, the girl stood half-reluctant, half-doubtingly at the stile.

"I think I'll have just a few moments' rest," she said, and, crossing to the stile, seated herself daintily on its lowest bar.

The young man flung himself back into his old nonchalant attitude, lying on the cool grass near by.

She turned and looked at him. There was an uncharted emotion on her face he did not understand.

"I am sorry you were put to so much—so much—" She stopped, groping for the adequate word. "You might so easily have been killed." Her voice sank to a whisper and her eyes became misty and sombre.

"Perhaps that wouldn't have been such a bad thing, after all," he said. The twinkle had faded from his eyes and in its place had come a shadow. "Life can sometimes prove such an unattractive thing. Doing the same old thing over and over again."

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She was speaking now, in a low, even voice, without even a tremor in it.

"How did I get into this awful mess?" He gazed resentfully at the far-distant Manor House. "It has reached the absolute limit, I think!"

Suddenly, the silence of the world was broken by a wild clatter of horse's hoofs—a noise so loud and alarming that the sound of the green little brook flattered and leapt and scampered to their twigs and holes and dens.

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"How, I must have been here for two hours! Isn't it dreadful!"

"Not dreadful—wonderful!" came the answer.

"Good-bye—and thank you, Mr. Trevor," she said, smiling brightly, taking off her hand.

"But—but this isn't good-bye!" He stumbled over the words in his eagerness, grasping her outstretched hand in his.

"I've got to see you again. When can it be?" His eyes were on her face, his hand on hers.

"I don't quite know."

"To-morrow?"

"No, not to-morrow!" A riot of pink flooded her cheeks.

"But I want it to be to-morrow!" His voice was boisterously pentulant.

"I'll call to-morrow afternoon. Do let me Say I may come!"

She drew her hand back gently, lifting the reins and climbed into the driver's seat. Then she smiled down at him, with little dancing lights in her pretty eyes.

"But I want it to be to-morrow afternoon."

"But I'm coming!"

"My aunt will be glad to see you!"

"But it's you I want to see."

"I'll be at home to-morrow afternoon."

ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL: By MAY CHRISTIE GRAND NEW SERIAL BEGINS TO-DAY.

Daily Mirror

WAR WEDDING.



Captain David Strang, Royal Engineers, and Miss Dora Labbrette, married at St. Mark's, Hamilton-Terrace. Leaving the church after the ceremony.



PTE. JOHN HUGHES—One of two British officers just reported to have been shot as spies by the German military authorities at St. Quentin.

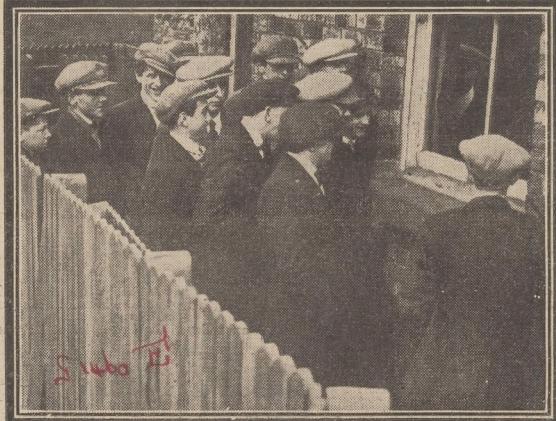
COUNT CZERNIN—Minister of the Austrian Imperial and Royal Ministry of Foreign Affairs, whose resignation has been accepted by the Emperor Karl.

A SAWMILL GIRL.



Girls of the Forage Corps have been drafted to the Canadian Forestry Corps working in Cumberland to release men for the front. At the top of the sawdust front.

FOR "THE FIGHTING FIFTH."



Miner lads waiting to hear the result of the ballot.



Drawing the ballot papers which decided who were to join up.

The miners of Northumberland and Durham responded splendidly to the appeal for 50,000 more men from the coal mines. To decide which of the young men should be "coined out" they instituted a ballot.

A NEW AUTHOR.



Miss May Christie, who has made herself famous as a serial writer in America, and whose enthralling story, "Only a Country Girl," commences on page 7 to-day.

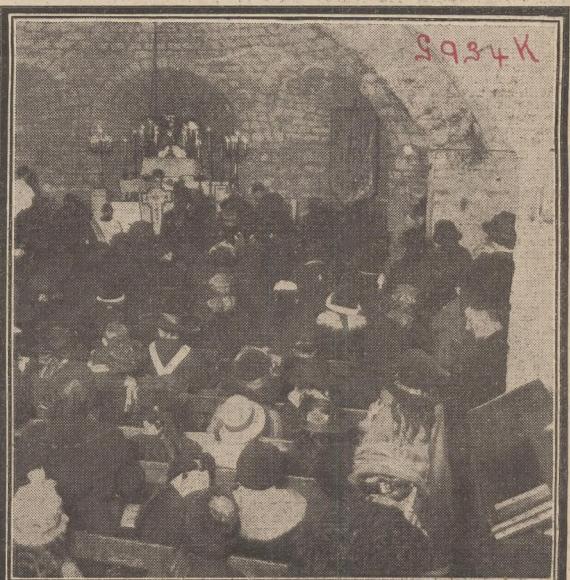


NOTABLE WEDDING.—Miss A. E. Macdonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Macdonald, is to marry Captain L. Botha, son of General Louis Botha.

DURING BIG GUN BOMBARDMENT OF PARIS.



SIMPLE DISTINCTION.—A warm cloak that is as distinguished as it is comfortable, made in tan coloured cloth, trimmed with deep yellow wool, striped with white. It is a very sensible garment, and the general effect is pleasing.



The bombardment of Paris by long-range guns has driven all public meetings underground. Religious services are held in the church crypts, and the scenes suggest the days when Christians worshipped in the catacombs of Rome.